

12/20/70

Dear Phil,

Several things have had you on my mind for recent weeks while others prevented my writing. So, was especially glad to get your card yesterday.

The long silence after your accident made me wonder if your convalescence was proceeding as it should. Meanwhile, about six weeks ago, I got a bout of bursitis in my right shoulder. Among the "don't" was typing, so I did only what was urgent. It seems to be clearing up well, no longer terminating my sleep early and no longer being a constant annoyance. I have reduced my physical activity to where I feel much stiffer than I had, which was enough.

The major preoccupations had been with the correcting of proofs of FRAMEUP (the publisher will use a hyphen), typically, always behind schedule, and the litigation and preparations for further litigation to get more of the suppressed evidence.

While I yearn to return to the writing for which I've completed enough research, I fear I'll have to continue first the preparations and then the trial of the suits. I now have enough of what was withheld from even the Commission itself to make a rather significant addition to the completed work on the autopsy. I'm considering filing just a couple more suits and then doing the writing before filing the suit relating to it. The next suit I file will probably deal with the suppressed N.O. material. I have it drafted, need to revise it and add a little. It will tell a major part of that story, that is, what was withheld of that story - in the Complaint itself.

There have been some fortunate accidents, coming from something you and I have discussed, the character of my writing - the undisguised passion that turns strangers on. Several strangers have come up with important knowledge or help. One has produced some fantastic photographic evidence I fear I must not entrust to Big Brother's potential, for his security.

So, although I've not in recent months been able to continue plumbing that official literary quicksand (the officials have rendered that a futility anyway), I've been able to expand my knowledge anyway and get the best kind of confirmation of my own analysis.

FRAMEUP should now be in manufacture. Considering that the last of the hard dates was mid-October, I have no basis for depending upon this newest report. So, I'll wait and see. There is much in it that should elicit subsidiary interest, but the media hangups, on the subject and on me, will not be easy to surmount. Last night, by sheer accident, I may have begun what may lead to the unpaidfor overcoming of one of the problems. At the annual Christmas party of a British correspondent friend, I turned on - for the first time - a black leader. And I met again an old acquaintance in the electronic-reporting field, who asked for proofs. What interests me most, however, is magazine use of condensation, and of that there is now no reflection of serious interest of which I know.

Two days ago I was pleasantly surprised to get an glowingly-endorsed copy of Garrison's book, which I know is hardly his. It is the belated pricking of sublimated conscience, not sincere desire, that led him to this. But I should read the embellished retelling, for I'm certain to be questioned about it if and when I make appearances with FRAMEUP. The beginning is like walking down familiar streets.

The fuzz raided La Mise En Scene down there, for a performance of Marat Sade, leading to prominent controversy in the papers. Other repressive things are going on. I fear those wall-to-wall slums will yet burn. The most extreme of the racist right there is firmly entrenched in DC. The one encouraging sign is the unanimity of establishmentarian black support-in public-for the persecuted black militants.

Have a good holiday and a good year. Best regards,